

## It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill."

I wish every suffering woman would give

# GARDUI

## The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

### Get a Bottle Today!

#### Purdy.

Born, to the wife of Mr. H. O. Corbin, Feb., 23, a daughter.

Mr. Jesse Burton is very low at this writing. Later, is dead.

Miss Dollie Burton spent last week with her brother, near Gentry's mill.

Mrs. John T. McEleroy was at the bedside of her father last Sunday.

Miss Mary Corbin visited her grand parents, near Holmes, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. John Lowe, our shoe drummer, called on our merchant one day last week.

Mr. Jim Corbin and family visited at Mr. Pete Powells last Saturday and Sunday.

F. J. Foster and wife, of Watson, visited at Mr. W. E. Fosters last Sunday.

Messrs. Albert Morris and Austin Streevals left for Illinois last Sunday night.

Uncle Cy Burton and wife are very sick at this writing.

Misses Pearl and Mary Burton were the pleasant guest of Miss Dot Burton last Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Denton is improving slowly with dropsy.

Mr. J. B. Burton bought a farm from Sam Bryant.

Mr. Dudley Harmon moved to Mr. Jim Pages near Coburg.

Mr. Pete Bryant moved into Dudley Harmon's residence last Monday.

#### Chronic Stomach Trouble Cured.

There is nothing more discouraging than a chronic disorder of the stomach. Is it not surprising that many suffer for years with such an ailment when a permanent cure is within their reach and may be had for a trifle? "About one year ago," says P. H. Beck, of Wakelee, Mich., "I bought a package of Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using them I have felt perfectly well. I had previously used any number of different medicines, but none of them were of any lasting benefit." For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad

Subscribe for the Adair County News. \$100 a year.

### The Daily

# Louisville Times

## And The Adair County News

Is the best afternoon daily paper published in Louisville. It is Democratic and is heartily supporting Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency.

The campaign is on and if you want to keep in touch with all the parties throughout the United States subscribe for the Times.

We can furnish The Times and The Adair County News both for \$4.50 per year. Come to the office or mail in your subscription.

## THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

FOR 1913

BRIGHTER, BETTER,

BIGGER THAN EVER

THE REGULAR PRICE OF

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

IS \$5.00 A YEAR

IF YOU WILL SEND YOUR ORDER

TO US, YOU CAN GET

THE ADAIR COUNTY

### NEWS

AND

## THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

BOTH ONE YEAR

FOR ONLY \$4.50.

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

the best afternoon paper printed anywhere.

Has the best corps of correspondents.

Covers the Kentucky field perfectly.

Covers the general news field completely.

Has the best and fullest market reports.

DEMOCRATIC in politics fair to everybody.

SEND YOUR SUBSCRIPTION RIGHT AWAY

DENTAL OFFICE

Dr. James Triplett

DENTIST

OVER PAUL DRUG CO.

Columbia, Ky.

RES PHONE 20. OFFICE PHONE 22

## Stomach Pains

and Indigestion caused me great distress for two years. I tried many things for relief, but got little help, till at last I found it in the best pills or medicine I ever tried

### DR. KING'S New Life Pills

C. E. Hatfield, Guyan, W. Va. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

## WELL DRILLER

I will drill wells in Adair and adjoining counties. See me before contracting. Latest improved machinery of all kinds.

Pump Repairing Done. Give me a Call.

J. C. YATES

#### Obituary.

Mr. Add Bradshaw, as he was familiarly known, who lived one and one half miles out from town on the road to Gadberry departed this life on Jan., 22nd, 1914. He was 57 years 2 months and 19 days old. He was born and reared in Russell county near Russell Springs. His father's name was Seth Bradshaw, two brothers and two sisters survive. He was married on Dec., 23rd, 1878 to Miss Helen Kimbler, sister of Geo. Kimbler, of Russell Springs. To this union were born eleven children nine of whom survive him, six sons and three daughters. All of them were present at the time of his death but one daughter, Mrs. Luther Conover, of Williamsville, Ill., who arrived a short time after his death and was at the funeral.

He was converted in his young manhood days and united with the Methodist church at Mount Pleasant Russell Co. When the family moved to Adair county and located at the present home he united with the Methodist church at Tabor and lived a consistent life to the end. He said during his sickness to his family that if this was his time to go Amen. He was an honest industrious man and his home a pleasant happy one. He was stricken down with Pneumonia on Saturday night and died the next Thursday week. The funeral services were held at the home place conducted by F. J. Barger in the presence of a goodly number of relatives and friends. His body was laid to rest in the Hurt burying ground.

To add further to the bereavement of this sad family little Herbert, son of Mrs. Luther Conover, who came to be present at the death and funeral of her father was taken with Pneumonia a short time after the father's death and only lived seven days and entered into the other life. To still make it more distressing the little fellow died before his father arrived. The way seems hard sometimes and mysterious to us poor short sighted mortals, but God knows it all. And we know that "all things work together for good to them that love the Lord."

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

"The cross that he gave may be heavy, But it ne'er out weighs his grace; The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes his face."

The thorns in my path are not sharper, Than compassed his crown for me; The cup that I drink not more bitter, Than he drank in Gethsemane.

The cross is not greater than his grace, The storm can not hide his blessed face

I am satisfied to know That with Jesus here below I can conquer every foe.

"Marriage is a tie," says the cynical Bachelor, "but that is no reason why it should be a noose."

Once in a while there is a frank baseball manager who admits he lost a game on its merits.

Mothers generally are agreed that it is necessary to begin spanking boy babies at the age of one year and girl babies at the age of sixteen months.

## SEEKS TO SHIELD MIGRATORY BIRDS

Virginia, "Sportsman's Paradise," Wants Laws Enforced.

### RIGID MEASURE PROPOSED.

Game Killed in Violation of Both State and Federal Statutes Is Offered For Sale in Many Cities—Game Warden System Urged—Pothead's Gun Is Captured.

Norfolk, Va.—Warned by Charles E. Brewster, game expert of the department of agriculture in charge of game preservation, that Virginia is rapidly declining from its position as a "sportsman's paradise," a bill has been prepared which if enacted into law will exert stringent protection over all migratory birds.

Tidewater Virginia has been the meeting place for sportsmen of the north. Down toward the Dismal swamp and along the section in the extreme southeastern part of the state there are scores of shooting clubs, many of them owned by New York men who make this section their headquarters for weeks at a time during the duck season. It is not at this class of sportsmen that the new laws will be aimed, but at pothunters and others who are depleting the game supply for market purposes.

Mr. Brewster exhibited a pothead's gun which was captured between Washington and Alexandria. It is eight feet six inches long, with a one and five-eighths inch bore, and weighs more than 100 pounds. The gun used half a pound of giant powder and one and a half pounds of double B shot. This charge was in the gun when it was captured. The man from whom the gun was taken, Mr. Brewster said, was fined \$30 for having the gun in his possession.

Mr. Brewster delivered an address and declared that the case was one that required immediate attention. He said:

"Unless steps are taken for the prevention of the wholesale slaughter of wild game and its shipment from the state Virginia will soon be deprived of one of her greatest resources. Game killed in violation of your state laws, which, by the way, are most atrocious, is exposed for sale in markets every day, and yet nothing is done to prevent it. I saw trapped ducks offered for sale right here—game killed in violation of both your state laws and federal statutes."

"The only way that game laws can be effectively enforced is by the employment of a game warden system, and I shall strongly advocate at every opportunity the adoption of this system in Virginia. It is impossible to enforce your present laws because you cannot get a local warden to testify against his neighbor. Virginia is one of four states that have not adopted the game warden system, and when one considers that Virginia once was the most prolific producer of all sorts of wild game this statement becomes more astounding. The wild turkeys that once were plentiful have nearly all been killed off. The Virginia deer famous all over the country in its day, has become little more than a memory. What has happened to the wild turkeys and the deer will happen to the pheasants, partridges and some of the other species. The slaughter of wild ducks by pot and market hunters continues under the archaic laws of your state. The federal government is doing everything possible to aid in the preservation of game and is interested in Virginia because here is offered a great opportunity to see the enforcement of the federal laws."

### BULLDOG BALKS BURGLARS.

Although Subdued, Struggle With Animal Rouses Neighbors.

Monongahela, Pa.—Fighting desperately for his mistress, a pet bulldog prevented two masked burglars from plundering the home of Charles Stang, at Elrama, near here. Both of the men were badly bitten about the legs and the dog sustained severe injuries in his desperate defense of Mrs. Stang, whom the burglars had bound and gagged.

Although the marauders finally overcame the animal, the noise made in the conflict reached the ears of neighbors, and the burglars were forced to flee before they were able to pack up the articles they had gathered.

When rescued Mrs. Stang was unconscious, but later revived.

### WIFE SHARES SIGNATURE.

Check Signed by Woman With Husband's Name Is Not Forgery.

Denver.—That a wife does not commit forgery by signing her husband's name to a check on money in a bank, though the money is in the husband's name, was the decision of Judge George W. Allen in the action of Mrs. Ada Wright for divorce against P. Carlson Wright in the district court. Warrants sworn out for the arrest of Mrs. Wright were dismissed.

Mrs. Wright asserted that she and the children were in need and that she signed her husband's name to two checks for \$25 each. Mr. Wright repudiated his wife's authority to sign his name.

## The Scrap Book

#### Spoiled the Water.

The late Dr. Meikle of Clieff Hydro is the hero of many stories, none better known than that of his desire to induce his guests to adopt his own "temperance" principles. He became aware of the practice indulged in by some patrons of the Hydro of concealing certain cordials in their bedrooms and of ordering shaving water at bedtime whereby to enjoy furtive jorums of toddy.

Meeting a servant in a corridor one night, who was staggering under a heavy tray of hot water jugs, Dr. Meikle asked her where she was going with these things. She replied that she was taking shaving water to the gentlemen. "Come here," said the doctor, leading the way to a bathroom. The maid followed in fear and trembling. The doctor pulled out a pen-knife and, taking a lump of soap, cut it into small pieces, which he dropped into the jugs, with the caustic remark: "Soap won't hurt it. It's shaving water, you know." The curses that ensued in several bedrooms are unknown, but it is assured that, if known, they would be unprintable.—Toronto Globe.

Clear the Way. Lo, a cloud's about to vanish From the day And a haze wrong to crumble Into clay! Lo, the right's about to conquer! Clear the way! With the right shall many more Enter smiling at the door. With the giant wrong shall fall Many others, great and small. That for ages long have held us For their prey. Men of thought and men of action Clear the way! —Charles Mackay.

#### His Queer Request.

Cyril Maude tells the following story about his old friend, W. S. Penley: Penley was stopping at a country house in Brittany.

France, and the morning after his arrival, finding no looking glass in his room, rang the bell. "Apporrez moi un cheval," he said to the maid who answered it. The maid grinned and then, choking with laughter, ran down to her master. "Monsieur," she cried, "your friend who arrived last night is mad. He has nothing on but his dressing gown, and he asked me to bring him a horse." The host ran up and asked Penley what on earth he wanted a "cheval" for. "Well," was Penley's reply, "we talk of a cheval glass at home, don't we? I thought 'cheval' was the French word for mirror."

#### She Could Lecture Them.

Mr. Frederick Townsend Martin in his book, "Things I Remember," tells a story of a titled lady, well known in English society, with very decided and outspoken opinions on certain subjects.

One day she was out at lunch and the conversation turned on the pleasures of life. Every one present gave his or her idea of what constituted enjoyment, and, at last, Lady Henry remarked in her impressive manner, "For myself, I like dinners better than anything else!"

"Dinners?" exclaimed her host in a tone of great surprise. "My dear Lady Henry, surely you are not a gourmet?"

"Oh, no," drawled her ladyship: "I like dinners because I know I am certain to have a man on either side of me who can't get away!"

#### A Fair Warning.

"Many a man goes to war without the slightest conception of what it really is," said a veteran of General Robert E. Lee's army. "In 1861 I had command of a detail made up of a dozen or two recruits that had just come up from the gulf states. The first night we were near the enemy I managed to find a deserted cabin and, after placing my picket out in front, we hung ourselves down to sleep. In the middle of the night I changed the picket, selecting for duty a young fellow who had exhibited the most intense longing to exterminate the entire northern army."

"About dawn I was awakened by the well known 'Ping, ping' of bullets against the logs of the cabin and the expostulating voice of my picket. Going to the door, I saw that a small scouting party of federal soldiers had discovered signs of Confederates in the cabin and were trying to drive us out by firing from the opposite hill. I turned to my picket and gave a gasp of astonishment. The young man stood in the midst of the clearing while the bullets whistled around him. There was no sign of fear about him, but he was tremendously excited. He had dropped his musket and was waving his arms, trying to attract the attention of the enemy, and shouting at the top of his voice in tones of remonstrance:

"Sa-a-y, you fellows over yonder! Don't you all be a-shootin' in here; char's folks in here!"—New York Post.